

MARVEL

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JENKINS
ROSADO
MILLA

THE SENTRY

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RATED T+



THE SENTRY

THIS BOOK TAKES PLACE BEFORE THE EVENTS OF INFERNAL HULK.

In a world of monsters, gods and impossible heroes, the **SENTRY** stands above the rest with nigh-impossible levels of power including **FLIGHT, TELEPORTATION, MOLECULAR KINESIS, ENERGY MANIPULATION, HEALING FACTOR, SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, SPEED, AGILITY** and **SENSES**. When assuming this hero identity, **BOB REYNOLDS** is the most powerful entity in the universe—but also its most dangerous. With every action taken as the **SENTRY**, Bob risks unleashing his other alternate ego: **THE VOID**. An unstoppable destructive force born of Bob's subconsciousness, the Void seeks to balance every act of the Sentry's heroics with an equal act of villainy—and worse yet, he's got all the same powers at his disposal to make sure that Bob breaks even.

That is, if the burden of such terrible acts doesn't break Bob first.

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THE SENTRY CREATED BY **PAUL JENKINS & JAE LEE**



YOU ARE
ROBERT REYNOLDS,
THE SENTRY.

YOU HAVE THE
POWER OF A MILLION
EXPLODING SUNS.



YOU CARRY THE
WEIGHT OF A
MILLION MORE.





THE WATCHTOWER.
NEW YORK CITY.



WHEN YOU WERE 7 YEARS OLD, YOU READ THE STORY OF LAIKA, THE LITTLE RUSSIAN DOG WHO WENT TO SPACE.

LAIKA HAD SURVIVED TWO HARSH WINTERS ON THE MOSCOW STREETS. SHE WAS SELECTED FOR THE SPUTNIK 2 MISSION PRECISELY BECAUSE SHE WAS SUCH A GOOD DOG.



HER REWARD WAS A ONE-WAY TICKET INSIDE A FAULTY CAPSULE THAT HEATED TO OVER 104 DEGREES FAHRENHEIT JUST HOURS AFTER TAKEOFF.

YOU IMAGINED HER BEAUTIFUL LITTLE SOUL, ALONE AND TERRIFIED AS SHE TUMBLED THROUGH SPACE, HER HEART RACING AS SHE TRIED TO COMPREHEND WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO HER.



RIGHT THEN AND THERE, YOU RESOLVED TO GO BACK. TO SAVE HER. TO BRING HER HOME AND LOVE HER FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE.

BUT YOU COULDN'T. BECAUSE SHE WAS ALREADY DEAD.

YOU CRIED FOR A YEAR.



THAT WAS HOW THE VOID FIRST ENTERED YOUR HEART.

YOU'VE BEEN
SEARCHING THE
STARS FOR HER
EVER SINCE.

WHAT'S OUT THERE, APART
FROM A LIFE THAT ISN'T
HERE? A PLACE WHERE YOU'RE
UNBURDENED BY THE GRAVITY
OF YOUR EXISTENCE AND THE
MEMORIES OF THE WICKED
THINGS YOU HAVE DONE.



AND YOU HAVE
DONE SUCH CRUEL
AND TERRIBLE
THINGS, ROBERT.
YOU ALLOWED THE
DARKNESS IN.

YOU
WELCOMED
IT.

THAT'S
YOU.

FLOATING
THROUGH
THE UNIVERSE,
LOST IN THE
VOID.



YOU NEED TO
GO TALK TO
SOMEONE.



HELL'S KITCHEN,
NEW YORK CITY.

...NNN...
WUHN'T
ME...

...UH-
HUHH...
EHH...

...PLEASE...
I'SS
SSWEARR...

HAVE HIS HOME REPOSSESSED
AS COMPENSATION. INFORM HIS
WIFE SHE HAS NINE HOURS TO
VACATE THE PREMISES.

HIS COUSIN--
THE ONE WHO WORKS AT
THE FISH STORE ON GROVE
STREET--HAVE HER FEET
REMOVED.

HELLO,
MISTER
FISK.

WHO
ARE YOU, AND
WHAT DO YOU
WANT? MAKE
IT QUICK.

OH.
JUST TO
TALK.



TEN SECONDS. EXPLAIN WHY I SHOULD LET YOU LIVE. *BEG* FOR IT--

I THINK YOU OVERESTIMATE YOUR SECURITY DETAIL'S ABILITY TO BREATHE IN A VACUUM, MISTER FISK.



WHICH ONE?





GO AHEAD
AND BRIBE
ME. IT'S WHAT
YOU'RE
THINKING.

YOU KNOW
I AM A MAN
OF CONSIDERABLE
MEANS. NAME
YOUR PRICE AND
IT SHALL BE
YOURS.

NOW
BEG.

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?



YOU LIKE
TO SEND
MESSAGES,
MISTER FISK. LIKE
THIS CARCASS.
THIS IS A
MESSAGE.

MEANING
WHAT?



I CAME
TO DELIVER A
MESSAGE OF
MY OWN.

PAY
ATTENTION NOW--
THIS IS VERY
IMPORTANT.



I'M GOING TO
TAKE EVERYTHING YOU
HOLD DEAR--ESPECIALLY
YOUR FLABBY, DISTENDED
SKIN--AND I'M GOING
TO DESTROY IT.

VERY SLOWLY.
AND VERY, VERY
PAINFULLY.

BECAUSE
I HATE
YOU.

BUT WHY?
I'M NO ONE
TO YOU.

CONSIDER YOURSELF A
TEST CASE--A FLESH CASING
WRAPPED AROUND A SERIES OF
NEUROSES AND BIOLOGICAL
FUNCTIONS THAT FANCIES
ITSELF ALIVE.

PLEASE...
I'M BEGGING
YOU...

GOOD.
YOU CAN FOLLOW
DIRECTIONS. BUT
BEGGING WON'T CHANGE
ANYTHING. I'M GOING
TO TORTURE YOU,
JUST TO WATCH
YOU SUFFER.

WHY
ME?

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND--!

YOU
PEOPLE
NEVER
DO.



...COMING IN
A COUPLE OF
MINUTES...

...THINK
THE POWER'S
OUT AGAIN--MY
BATTERY DIDN'T
CHARGE...



...DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU DO THESE
THINGS, SUSIE. YOU'RE
ALWAYS SO PUT
TOGETHER...

...SAYS THE
SUPERMODEL
WHO NEVER AGES.
YOU LOOK
AMAZING...



'KAY, THAT'S SWEET,
AND THANK YOU. BUT I FEEL
RIDICULOUS UP HERE. I'M
THE ONLY ONE WITHOUT
A SUPER-POWER.

PFFT. PLEASE. YOU
THINK ANY OF US COULD
KEEP YOUR HUSBAND
IN CHECK, LINDY?



...WHERE'S
HULK...?

...PROBABLY
WENT FOR A
TRAINING
RUN...

...A
RUN?

...OKAY.
I HAVE NO
IDEA...



--SO, I UPDATED C.I.O.C.'S
PROTOCOLS TO CROSS-INDEX
AGAINST HUMAN SENTIMENT IN
REAL TIME. NOW IT'S ALLOWED
TO SAY, "I DON'T KNOW." THAT'S
A MAJOR UPGRADE.

AND I'VE BEEN
WORKING ON THE
PLANETARY SURVEILLANCE
SYSTEMS, SO WE CAN FIND
PROBLEMS A LOT QUICKER.
PREDICTIVE
ANALYSIS.



OH, AND YOU'LL LIKE
THIS, REED. I--

WHAT?
WHAT IS IT?



I'M HAPPY YOU'RE
BACK, YOU BIG
NERD. YOU WERE
AWAY FOR A
LONG TIME.

THAT'S GOOD. I THOUGHT I'D DROPPED KETCHUP ON MY SUIT AGAIN. I DIDN'T, DID I?

DID YOU TALK TO LINDY YET? I KNOW SHE WAS WORRIED SICK WHILE YOU WERE GONE.

TELL HIM. TELL YOUR BEST FRIEND ALL THE TERRIBLE THINGS YOU HAVE DONE AS THE VOID. TELL HIM WHAT YOU HAVE BEEN DOING OUT IN THE DISTANT REACHES OF THE GALAXY.

TELL EVERYONE.

OH, YOU KNOW. I'LL TALK TO HER.

WE NEED TO GET UP THERE. WISH ME LUCK.

WAIT!

AVENGERS

HEY, LOOK, IF YOU WANT TO COME BY LATER--

SENTRY!
OVER HERE!
REED RICHARDS!

SENTRY, CAN YOU COMMENT ON YOUR WHEREABOUTS WHILE YOU WERE AWAY FOR SO LONG? WERE YOU ON EARTH?

ARE YOU BACK FOR GOOD?



I WAS DEALING WITH AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL ISSUE, BUT EVERYTHING IS FINE NOW. I'M AFRAID I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO EXPLAIN FOR REASONS THAT WILL BECOME CLEAR IN TIME.

I'M HAPPY TO BE BACK ON MY HOME PLANET, ESPECIALLY WITH THIS GORGEOUS HUMAN, WHO I DON'T DESERVE AND WHO'S PROBABLY READY TO KILL ME FOR NOT TEXTING HER.

MAKE LIGHT OF YOUR DISAPPEARANCE, SENTRY. BEEN DOING THAT SINCE YOU WERE A KID.

GIVE THEM THE DOG AND PONY SHOW. SHOW THEM HOW MUCH YOU LOVE YOUR WIFE.

SCARE THEM A LITTLE. THEN MAKE THEM FEEL SAFE.

ENTERTAIN THEM. TELL THEM WHAT THEY WANT TO HEAR.

CRACK A JOKE. HAM IT UP.

YOU'RE GOOD AT THAT.



WHATEVER IT TAKES TO HIDE THE PAIN.





LIKE, TO OTHER PLANETS?

WOW. WHAT'S IT LIKE OUT THERE?

YUP.

LAUGH A MINUTE.



YOU SHOULD TAKE PHOTOS NEXT TIME. I'D LOVE TO SEE WHAT EXTRATERRESTRIALS LOOK LIKE. PROBABLY WEIRD--

YEAH...NO. I MEAN...THEY'RE KINDA...

...LIKE US.



TELL HER. TELL HER WHAT YOU HAVE DONE AS THE CREATURE OF THE BLACKEST NIGHT.

TELL HER ABOUT THE VOID.



HEY.

HEY, LISTEN...IS THIS...YOU KNOW...?

I SAW YOU UP ON THE ROOF, LOOKING AT THE MOON. IS THIS THAT LAIKA THING AGAIN?



TELL HER ABOUT THE PAIN YOU'VE CAUSED. THAT YOU FEEL ALONE... HUMILIATED. WORTHLESS.

TELL HER HOW THE VOID IS A LEECH ON YOUR SOUL--HOW FOR EVERY GOOD THING YOU DO, YOU MUST DO AN EQUAL AMOUNT OF EVIL.



HEY. LOOK AT ME--

I THINK WATCHDOG'S SICK.



PALIAKUA ISLAND,
SOUTH PACIFIC.

WHY,
HELLO THERE,
YOU RICH AND
BEAUTIFUL
PEOPLE.

ELIE, DO WE KNOW
THAT MAN? WAS
HE AT MARTHA'S
HOUSE IN THE
HAMPTONS?

MM.

OH
@#%--

LOOK,
'FRAIDY
CAT!

SURF'S
UP.



LATER.

CAP, YOU READ ME? I'M GOING TO SWEEP THE BEACH AND TRY TO THROW UP SOME KIND OF SAND BARRIER.

LOUD AND CLEAR. WE'RE TRYING TO CHURN THE WATERS HERE TO INCREASE THE SURFACE AREA, BUT IT'S NOT GONNA DO MUCH GOOD.

SENTRY, IF EVER THERE WAS A TIME TO DO YOUR THING--

I'M ON IT. HEADING DOWN NOW.

TELL REED HALCYON MODE ACTIVATED.

KRAKA-BOOM!

FISH



--INDICATING AN AS-YET UNEXPLAINED TIDAL WAVE, WITH NO SEISMIC ACTIVITY REPORTED IN THE AREA.

WITH MULTIPLE POWERED INDIVIDUALS DISPATCHED TO THE SCENE, WITNESSES DESCRIBE THE MASSIVE TSUNAMI LITERALLY HEATED TO A GIANT CLOUD OF STEAM THANKS TO THE TIMELY ARRIVAL OF THE SENTRY....

...DESPITE THIS INTERVENTION, A NEARBY PRIVATE ISLAND BELONGING TO DISGRACED BILLIONAIRE, ANDREW FORSTER-- A LONGTIME FRIEND AND ASSOCIATE OF KINGPIN, WILSON FISK-- WAS ALMOST COMPLETELY SUBMERGED, WITH HEAVY LOSS OF LIFE...

NEXT
FEED.

≡KLIK≡ --AN ENTIRE VILLAGE ENVELOPED BY WHAT APPEARS TO BE A CRYSTALLINE SUBSTANCE. LOCAL OFFICIALS HAVE NOT RULED OUT A CONNECTION TO THE MYSTERIOUS POWER LOSSES PLAGUING THE AREA--

NEXT.

≡KLIK≡ --REPORTS OF THE HULK RAMPAGING THROUGH THE TUNGUSKAN FORESTS...

HEY, LITTLE MAN.
IT'S GOING
TO BE... ..IT'S...



I'VE GOT
YOU, BUDDY.
IT'S GOING TO
BE OKAY.

C.L.O.C.:
INITIATE
SCAN.





≠KLIK≠ --ADDING TO THE BAD NEWS FOR THE KINGPIN, WHILE SENTRY WAS ABLE TO EXTINGUISH THE BLAZE, HE ARRIVED TOO LATE TO PREVENT THE FABLED FISK DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT FROM BEING BURNED TO THE GROUND. IN A STATEMENT--

NEXT.



≠KLIK≠ --THE MAYOR'S OFFICE, THEN, RESPONDING TO YET MORE REPORTS OF UNEXPLAINED ELECTRICAL BLACKOUTS IN THE CITY--



C.L.O.C.: WHAT'S HAPPENING? WAS THAT ONE OF OUR GENERATORS?

THERE ARE MULTIPLE REPORTS OF UNEXPLAINED ELECTRICAL ISSUES OVER THE LAST THREE DAYS, SENTRY. THE INCIDENCES ARE GROWING IN NUMBER.

OKAY. PREPARE A REPORT. AGGREGATE WORLDWIDE OCCURRENCES AND LET'S SEE IF WE CAN DETERMINE WHERE IT'S INTENSIFIED SO FAR.

OF COURSE. WILL THERE BE ANYTHING ELSE?



YES. INITIATE THERAPY MODE.



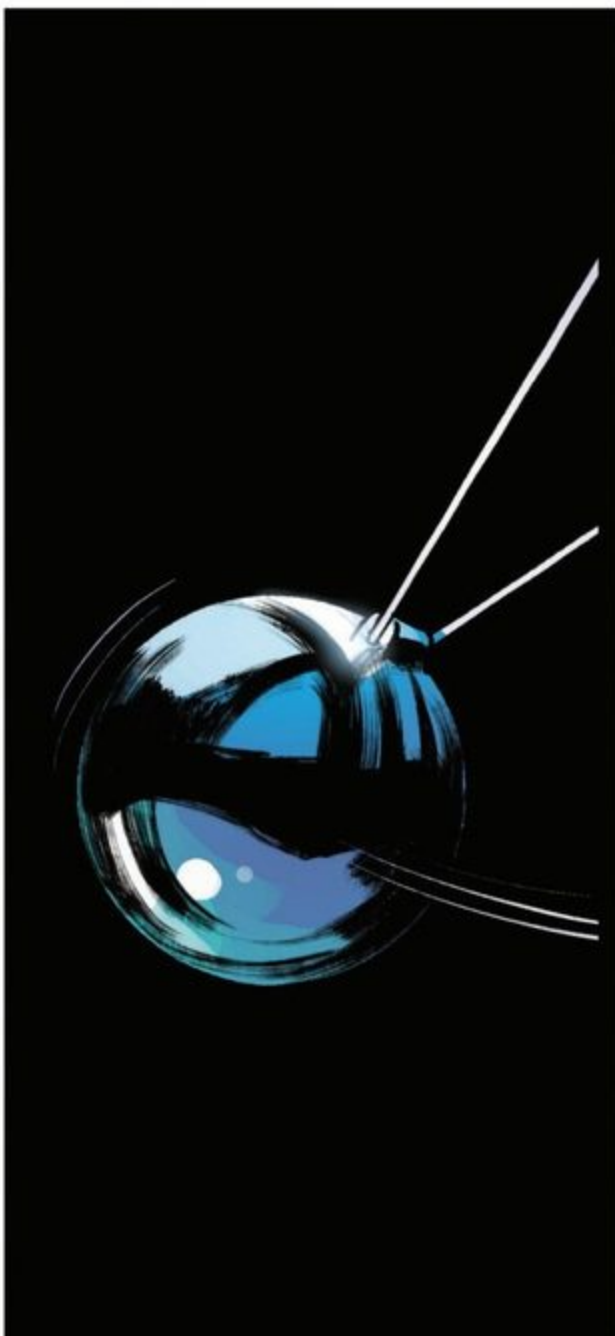
THERAPY MODE:
INITIATED. HOW
MAY I HELP?

DO YOU
THINK IT'S
POSSIBLE TO LIE
TO YOURSELF,
C.L.O.C.? I MEAN
TO TRULY
BELIEVE IT?



SUCH A PHENOMENON
IS POSSIBLE WITH RIGHT-
BRAIN ANXIETY DISORDERS.
THE HUMAN MIND IS
CAPABLE OF INSTANT
SELF-DECEPTION.

YOU MAY ALSO
BE REFERRING TO
DELUSION-BASED
PSYCHOSIS, POSSIBLY
RELATED TO BIPOLAR
DISORDER OR
SCHIZOPHRENIA.



I DON'T MEAN
A BEHAVIORAL
DISORDER OR A
CHEMICAL IMBALANCE.
SOMETHING
DIFFERENT.

WHAT IF YOU
NEEDED TO LIE TO
YOURSELF FOR A
REASON?



I'M AFRAID
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.
SENTRY--

I'M SUPPOSED
TO BE BALANCED.
FOR EVERYTHING
I ALLOW THE VOID
TO DO, I CAN DO AN
EQUAL AMOUNT OF
GOOD. FOR ALL THE
GOOD I DO, VOID
CAN UNDO IT.



THAT HASN'T BEEN TRUE
FOR A LONG TIME, C.L.O.C.
IT'S NOT EQUAL
ANYMORE.

I'VE DONE
SOME THINGS
I'M ASHAMED
OF.





THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT, ROBERT? YOU DON'T NEED C.L.O.C.'S BOGUS THERAPY ALGORITHM TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING.

THINGS USED TO BE BALANCED. FOR EVERY ACTION, AN EQUAL AND OPPOSITE REACTION. IF YOU DID SOMETHING AS THE SENTRY, THE VOID WOULD CANCEL IT OUT AND VICE VERSA.



BUT IT'S NO LONGER TRUE. YOU'VE BEEN LYING TO YOURSELF, AND YOU KNOW IT.

THE VOID HAS TIPPED THE SCALES. HE'S WINNING--

VRRT



VRRT



SCANNING COMPLETE. WATCHDOG'S BIO READINGS ARE NOW AVAILABLE FOR ANALYSIS, SENTRY.



URF?



SIR, I AM SO VERY SORRY.



OH GOD...
NOT YOU,
LITTLE
MAN...

...AH-
HUHH...
=SNFF=

...I CAN'T
DO THIS RIGHT
NOW...I NEED
YOU...

...I
CAN'T!

IT'S
NOT
FAIR!



CLIK



ARF ARF



SENTRY, WE ARE RECEIVING
MULTIPLE REPORTS OF
UNEXPLAINED ANOMALIES ACROSS
NEW YORK CITY. THE ENTIRE GRID
ALONG THE LOWER EAST SIDE IS
COMPROMISED.

ACKNOWLEDGED!
GIVE ME A SITREP ON
OUR RESPONSE!



AVENGERS
DISPATCHED.

PATCHING IN
COMMUNICATIONS
NOW.

SENTRY!
THIS IS CAPTAIN
AMERICA!

YOU NEED TO
GET OUT HERE,
PRONTO!

WE'RE SEEING SOME KIND
OF CRYSTALLINE GROWTH--
WE'VE BEEN GETTING REPORTS
FROM ACROSS THE GLOBE! IT
SEEMS TO BE CAUSING THE
ELECTRICAL ISSUES!

BOB,
PLEASE
RESPOND--

BLAM!

AAH!
AAAH!

AAAAAAH!



WELL, NOW WE KNOW WHERE THE HULK HAS BEEN. SENTRY, THIS IS IRON MAN. WE'RE GOING TO NEED YOU OUT HERE.

WE'VE FOUND HULK. HE LOOKS TO BE IN A BAD WAY.



SENTRY, WE ARE RECEIVING MULTIPLE REQUESTS FOR ASSISTANCE. SHALL I RESPOND--

NO. NO RESPONSE.



IT'S COMING.

YOU CAN NO MORE STAND AGAINST IT THAN A CHILD CAN FACE A TSUNAMI.



YOU'VE BEEN LYING TO YOURSELF. LETTING THE VOID WIN.



THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO.



SENTRY, THIS IS SPIDER-MAN: WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU? PLEASE RESPOND!

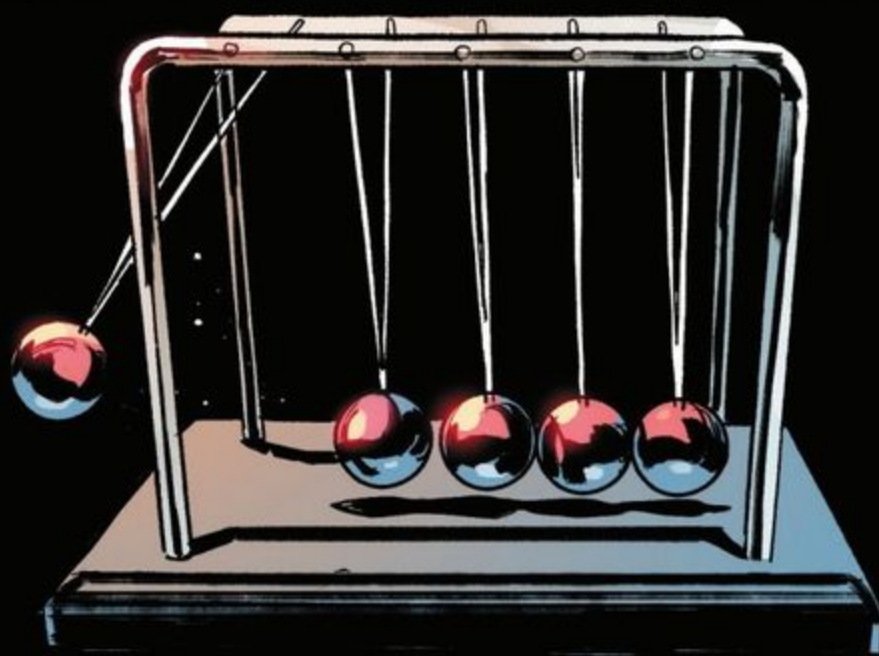


UHHF!



OH...
GODD...

ALWAYS
THE SENTRY.
EVER THE
VOID.



COULDN'T SAVE
LAIKA. AND NOW
YOU CAN'T SAVE
WATCHDOG.



ADMIT IT, SENTRY:
YOU CAN'T EVEN
SAVE YOURSELF.

TO BE
CONTINUED...

THE WEIGHT OF LIGHT AND SHADOW: WHY THE SENTRY ENDURES!

THE SENTRY has always been a paradox: limitless strength paired with limitless doubt! And no one understands that balance better than **PAUL JENKINS**. From the moment Paul and **JAE LEE** first introduced **ROBERT REYNOLDS** to the **MARVEL UNIVERSE**, the character wasn't about spectacle alone. He was about vulnerability. Power as a burden. Heroism as something deeply, painfully human!

Coming back to a Sentry story with Paul is less like commissioning a script and more like reopening a conversation that never really ended. Paul doesn't write Sentry as a continuity puzzle or a checklist of events; he writes him as a man struggling to live with the consequences of who he is and what he's capable of becoming. That empathy is the secret ingredient. It's why the character resonates whether you've followed him for decades or are meeting him for the first time.

What excites me most is how Paul consistently finds emotional truth without overcomplicating the premise. Strip away the cosmic scale, the **VOID**, the fear, and you're left with something remarkably accessible: a person trying to be good in a world that constantly reminds him how easy it is not to be.

The emotional weight of Paul's scripts is only amplified by the exceptional visual storytelling in this book. **CHRISTIAN ROSADO**'s moody, atmospheric approach taps directly into the shadowy unease Jae Lee brought to the original series. There's a sense of isolation in the compositions, a feeling that light itself is unsure whether it belongs on the page. Christian gets that this character lives in the margins—between hope and dread.

MATT MILLA's colors complete the equation. His palette doesn't shout; it broods. The hues feel intentionally restrained, letting tension simmer rather than explode, reinforcing the psychological depth at the story's core.

And **JOE CARAMAGNA**'s lettering quietly guides the reader through every beat, shaping tone and rhythm in ways that are essential but never intrusive.

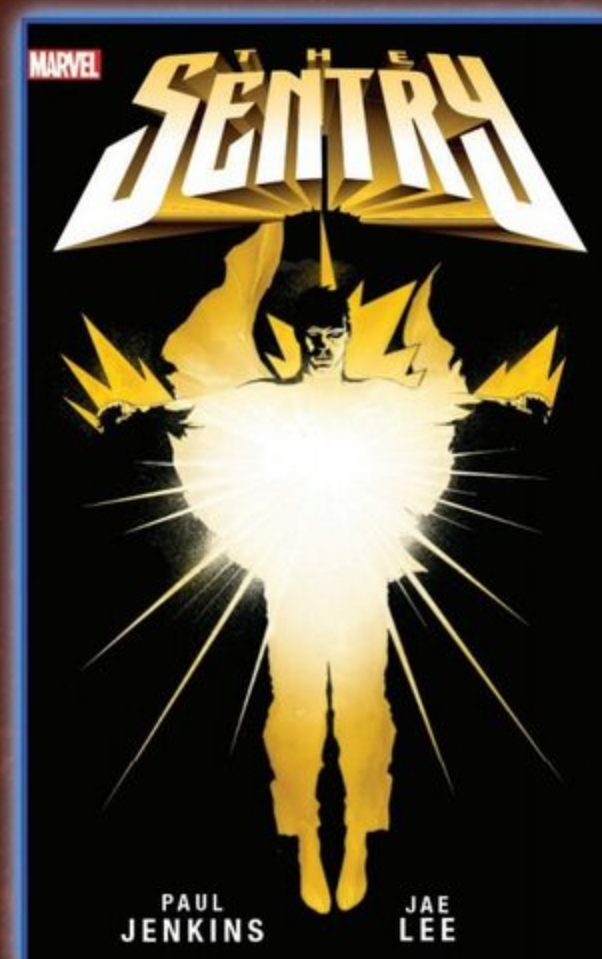
Last but not least are **ALEX MALEEV**'s covers, setting the mood before you ever turn the first page: powerful, unsettling images that capture the Sentry's presence as something both iconic and deeply unstable.

At his best, the Sentry is unsettling, tragic and painfully human. Paul Jenkins understands that better than anyone and remains his most essential voice. With this creative team, that truth comes through loud and clear.

Thanks for picking up this series and spending time with this character. We hope these pages remind you why the Sentry endures... and why his struggle still matters.

MARK PANICCIA
Senior Editor
MARVEL COMICS

FOR MORE SENTRY, PICK UP
THESE COLLECTIONS WHEREVER
FINE BOOKS ARE SOLD!



THE SENTRY
PAUL JENKINS & JAE LEE



THE SENTRY REBORN
PAUL JENKINS & JOHN ROMITA JR.



THE AGE OF SENTRY
JEFF PARKER & NICK DRAGOTTA;
PAUL TOBIN & RAMON ROSANAS

THE SENTRY



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